Night Fairy

As a fairy slips through the night, She is a vessel of sparkling light. Her enchanting glow caresses the would, Making life feel beautiful as it should.

She's a twinkling star shooting `cross the sky, Once her and then gone in the blink of an eye. Her majesty's a glorious interpretation Of a child's intricate imagination.

But as the sun begins to start its rise, She lifts from the ground up into the skies. This is the moment of her dazzling ascent, A gleeful, wonderful, enchanting, moment.